

## Love the Second Time Around Chapter 2

### Chapter 2 A Terrifying Reunion

Dominic chuckled when he sensed the tension in my body. "Oh dear, what's happened to our star writer? You used to respond so well to these intimate gestures. If I didn't know any better, I might think this was your first time with a man."

His mockery was painfully obvious; after all, he was the one who took my V-card. Upon that, I attempted to escape his embrace, but my efforts were to no avail against the strength of his arms.

"Stop it! I'm married!"

I had no choice but to pull out my marriage card, thinking that he would release me. What he did next, however, was anything but expected.

Dominic seemed to ignore my pleas as his slender fingers crept upward underneath my blouse.

"Oh? This doesn't seem like the body of a woman who's enjoying her marriage bed. Don't tell me your husband can't satisfy your needs?"

His words made me blush furiously. I opened and closed my mouth like a fish, unable to find the words to explain my situation. Am I supposed to tell him that my husband has barely touched me since he found out that I wasn't a virgin? Excuse me, but you're the one responsible for this whole thing!

Meanwhile, Dominic's smile grew bigger at my silence. In a flash, he had lowered his head to kiss me smack on the lips.

What the heck is he doing? How can he kiss me when I've already told him that I'm married? He would never have done something like this in the past!

I used all my might to shove him away, almost falling to the ground if not for his long arms and sharp reflexes.

"What's wrong? Do you hate it? Or do you hate this version of me now?"

I glared at him furiously. "What's your deal? Did you come back just to humiliate me?"

A hint of smugness flitted across his face; he seemed amused by my bristling state. That easy smile almost sent me down memory lane right till he opened his mouth.

"I came back to look for my woman. Is there a problem with that?"

“Dominic Hartnell!” I shrugged his hand off in embarrassment.

I wondered what had happened to him in the past five years to turn him into this insensitive jerk.

At the sight of my anger, he lowered his lids and blinked. When he next raised his head, he seemed to pull me into the depths of his gaze.

“I thought you might’ve forgotten my name, but you hadn’t. In that case, why is your name on the work instead of mine?”

Dominic’s cold tone caused me to take a step back. I always knew this day was coming, but I never thought it would play out like this.

“Did you trick me here on the pretense of buying the rights to my work?”

“Of course not. I don’t have that much extra cash to buy something that’s rightfully mine. I wanted to see how well a thief would be living, that’s all. I have to say, though, it doesn’t look as glamorous as I thought it would be.”

The smirk on his face drained the color from my face, and his words rendered me speechless.

“Scared now, eh? You needn’t be. That precious work is nothing in my eyes anyway. I am only interested in your body.”

He then wheeled himself toward my motionless figure. Lifting his head, he smiled bewitchingly at me with his eyes boring into mine.

Yet I knew clearly of his hatred for me; after all, his work had become mine after that accident. I had not, however, expected him to get back at me in such a manner.

I tried to calm down before meeting his gaze. “I’m sorry, but I would never cheat on my husband. I can’t and won’t agree to your request. I won’t sell the rights to my work either. If you’re here because of that, I’ll make a public announcement clarifying that the work belongs entirely to you.”

“Hah!”

A scoff escaped Dominic’s lips as I glared at him in bewilderment, failing to see the humor in our situation.